

Drinke and welcome:
OR THE
FAMOUS HISTORIE
of the most part of Drincks, in use
now in the Kingdemes of Great Brittaine
and Ireland; with an especiall declaration
of the potency, vertue, and operation
of our English Ale.

With a description of all sorts of Waters, from the
Ocean sea, to the teares of a Woman.

As also,
The causes of all sorts of weather, faire or soule,
Sleet, Raine, Haile, Frost, Snow, Fogges, Mists,
Vapours, Clouds, Stormes, Windes,
Thunder and Lightning.

Compiled first in the high Dutch tongue, by the
painefull and industrious *Huldrick van Speagle*, a
Grammaticall Brewer of *Lubeck*, and now most Learnedly
enlarged, amplified, and Translated into English
Prose and Verse.

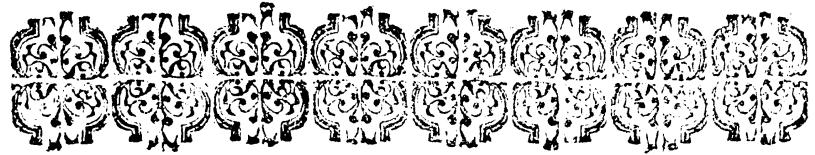
By JOHN TAYLOR.

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THE
FAMOVS HISTORIE
of the most part of Drincks, in use
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By JOHN TAYLOR.



Huldrick Van Speagle, doe ingeniously confesseth my boldnesse, and crave pardon of the Britains and Irish Nation; for that I (being a stranger) have presumed to write of such Drincks as are Potable in their Climates and Countries; with such particularities of their Originals and vertues, as I have by experience and practise, with my collections out of divers learned Authors gathered. I purpose not to insist in a methodicall way, but according to my quality in a plaine and briefe Relation.

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It is not unknowne to men of any reading, that this Iland which hath now regaine it's ancient name of *Great Brittaine*, was by *Brute* inhabited by the remainders of some scattered and dispersed *Trojans*: the drinckes they used in their best and worst of fortunes after their plantation here, are observed to bee these; *Syder*, *Perry*, *Metheglin*, *Mead*, *Bragget*, *Pomperkin*, and chiefly, though lastly, *Ale*, with its appendix *Beere*. Of which in order.

Syder.

Syder (whose Anagram is *Desyr*) desires and deserves the first *Splice*, as being the most ancient: it is made of Apples, and is of that antiquity, that it is thought by some to have beeene invented and made by *Eve*, and afterwards practised by *Cain*, who by the making of it in the time of his vagrancy, got a very competent estate. Certainly it was a most frequent and usuall drincke amongst the *Trojans*, and was with the remainder of that Nation, first brought into this Iland: It is called *Syder* & *Sydera*, (as the Dictionary tells me) of the *Starrs*, whose influence in those Heathenish times was much invoked in the composition of that most excellent liquor, whereof my native Country of the County of *Glocestershire* most plentifully flowes; It doth much refrigerate and qualifie the inward heat of man, it is also very purgative, and cleanseth the small guts of all viscous humours, and is much meritoried by the addition of Sugar, in which way being taken the poorest cottage in *Wales* that affords it, outviesthe Souldier, and the men of that Countrey may without blushing (their ordinary vertue) parallillit with the glory of the Rhine.

Perry.

Perry is more Aromaticke, being made of Peares, from whence it seemes to have its Appellation: there is much disagreement amongst ancient and moderne Writers about the antiquity, originall, and derivation of the name of it; *Gorbonius* the *Lacedemonian* saies, it was first made in *Syria* by one *Pericles*. *Trappozza* (a most learned *Theban*) ascribes it to one *Periander*: *Nimbsbagg* will have it from *Persepolis* a City in *Persia*: but some *Brittains* will, that desire to vindicate the Antiquity oftyme's, of one *Parry*, a Nephew to *Cadwallader* the great, the last King of the *Brittains*, who was most dexterous in the composition of liquors of this nature.

Others.

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Others would seeme to derive it from *Perrue* in *America*, who in regard of the luxuriant soyle, and salubrious ayre abounded wonderfully with Peares; alleadging that *Mangotapon* one of the seven that hid themselves in a cave, called *Particumbo*, at that great deluge of the world, was at his comming forth (for he liv'd to come forth) the first compounder of this drincke, which in honour of his Country he then called *Perrue*.

Amongst all these various opinions of forraigne Authors, common experience tells us, that *Worcestershire* is our *British Miggazin*, or plentifull store-house for *Perry*; nor will I seeke further to dispute the poynt, the drincke being usuall and equall with what hath beeene said before of *Syder*. It is very availeable in quenching of thirst, good against obstructions of the liver and spleene, and most effectuall against contagious diseases, by the opinion of the *British Doctours*, to whose treatises I referre the learned for larger instructions.

Metheglin and Mead.

Metheglin, and *Meade* in regard of the coherence of their conditions, I may very well handle them together, without any disparagement to either; how ever there bee some proportion in their severall compositions, yet the maine Ingredient being Honey stands allowable to both. The common appellation of the first by the name of *Mathew Glinn*, (although it seeme a Nick't name to the world) is generally received by the History of *Monmoth*, to be the Authours name of this Mell-fluous mixture; for this *Mathew* dwelling in a Valley (for so the word *Glinn* imports Englished from the Welsh) being master of a very great stocke of Bees, and wanting vent for the issue of their labours, in an abundant yeare betooke himselfe wholy to his study, and being most ingenious in things of this nature, in a short time he profited so well, as out of his maternall or mother-wit, of himselfe he perfected this rare composition. This name bring now ingeminated by the quotidian calls of his well disposed Countrey-men, renders it vendible in the most municipall Townes of those parts, at the rates of six pence the quart, which is the most predominant price of any of our homebred liquors.

Concerning the vertues of it, it is to be held in most extraordinary.

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nary regard, for it is purgative in respect of the *Mell* (or Honey) and of singular efficacy against *Tremor Cordis*; indeed the over-much taking of it is to a melancholike man in the nature of an *Opiate*, and therefore to be refused (if not taken with caution) by men of that constitution.

Mead or Mearch.

Or *Mcade* or *Meath* (as some will have it) there are diverse unwarrantable Authors that would wrest the originall and derivation of the name from *Medusa*, the inchantresse, some there are that the crewell *Media* was the inventor of it: but *Padesb shellum Shagh*, a learned Gimnosophist (whose opinion I most leane unto) in his ninth booke of *Hidromancy*, saith, that it was a drinke in use and potable by the *Medes* and *Persians* in the first erection of that Monarchy (from whence most significantly it hath the name) and that a Brittish Lord, a favourite of a *Soldan* there, first brought it to these parts, the Receipt being freely bestowed upon him, for his especiall service; in the beliefe of all which, I must crave pardon, that I am not guilty, but I rather thinke it as an abstract from the former, however it hath some severall vertues, but in regard of the cheapnesse it is now growne contemptible, being altogether ecclipsed by the vertue of *Metheglin*.

Braggot.

The next to be handled is *Braggoe*, a drinke in my opinion, not much beholding to antiquity, although some extant writings of the Barley avouch the receipt for the making of it to be sent over from the Emperour of the East, to *Liolin* the great Prince of *Wales*. This drinke is of a most hot nature, as being compos'd of Spices, and if it once scale the sconce, and enter within the circumclusion of the *Perricranion*, it doth much accelerat nature, by whose forcible attraction and operation, the drinker (by way of distribution) is easily enabled to afford blowes to his brother; it is hot in the third degree, in which respect it is held medicinable, against all cold diseases of the Stomacke.

Pomperkin.

The sixt sort of Brittish drinkes is *Pomperkin*, a drinke whose originall was from *Pomeranea* (a Province in *Germany*) as some writers relate. Some derive it from the *Pomponii* (a Noble

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Roman family) however Authors differ about it, it is not much materiall; most certaine it is that it is made of Apples, as the name of it imports; being nothing but the Apples bruised and beaten to mash, with water put to them, which is a drinke of so weake a condition that it is no where acceptable but amongst the *Rasticks* and *Plebe yans*, being a heartlesse liquor much of the nature of *Swillons* in *Scorland*, or small Beere in *England*, such as is said to be made of the washings of the Brewers legges and aprors; and I doe most yeeld to their opinions that the first Author of *Pomperkin* was *Perkin Warbecke* in the raigne of *Henry the seventh*, who in his private retirements and lurking holes, had occasion to practise the thrifte making of this infusion. It is of an *Hidropicall* and *Aquarian* operation, the vigour of it doth seldom evapora'te upward or ascend to the braine, and being it is likewise of a coro'ning condition, yet the *Brittish* bodies being well antidoted with their compounded Creame, Whig, Whey, and Butter-milke; in their constitutions it becomes matter of nutriment.

Ale.

Having gone thus farre, it remaines that I speak something of what hath been, and now is used by the *Englis*, as well since the Conquest, as in time of the *Brittains*, *Saxons*, and *Danes*, (for the former recited drinke, are to this day confi'd to the Principality) so as we enjoy them onely by a statute called the courtesie of *Wales*. And to perfect my discourse in this I shall onely induce them into two heads, viz. the unparaleld liquor called *Ale*, with his *Abstract Beere*; whose antiquity amongst a sort of Northerne pated fellowes is if not altogether contemptible, of very little esteeme; this humour moved the scurrilous pen of a shamelesse writer in the raigne of King *Henry the third*, detractingly to inveigh against this unequal'd liquor. Thus

For muddy, foggy, fulsome, puddle, stinking,
For all of these, *Ale* is the onely drinking.

Of all Authours that I have ever yet read, this is the onely one that hath attempted to brand the glorious splendor of that *Ale*-beloved decoction; but observe this fellow, by the perpetuall use of

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of water (which was his accustomed drinke) he fell into such convulsion and lethargick diseases, that he remained in opinion a dead man; however the knowing Physicians of that time, by the frequent and inward application of *Ale*, not onely recovered him to his pristine estate of health, but also enabled him in body and braine for the future, that he became famous in his writings, which for the most part were afterwards spent with most *Aloquent* and *Alaborate* commendation of that Admired and most superexcellent Iambwage.

Some there are that affirme that *Ale* was first invented by *Alexander the Great*, and that in his conquests this liquor did infuse much vigour and valour into his souldiers. Others say that famous Physician of Piemont (named *Don Alexis*) was the founder of it. But it is knowne that it was of that singular vse in the time of the *Saxons* that none were allowed to brew it but such whose places and qualities were most eminent: insomuch that we finde that one of them had the credit to give the name of a *Saxon Prince*, who in honour of that rare quality, he called *Alla*. Some Alcadge that it being our drinke when our Land was called *Albion*, that it had the name of the Countrey: *Twiscus* in his *Euphorium* will have it from *Albania*, or *Epirus*, *V Wolfgang Plashendorph* of *Gustenburg*, saies that *Alecto* (one of the three furies) gave the receipt of it to *Albumazer* a Magician, and he (having *Aliance* with *Alsdine* the Soldan at *Aleppo*) first brewed it there, whereto may be Alcuded, the story how *Alphonssus* of *Sicily*, sent it from theue to the battell of *Alcazar*. My Author is of *Anaxagoras* opinion, that *Ale* is to be held in high price for the nutritive substance that it is indued withall, and how precious a nurse it is in generall to Mankinde.

It is true that the overmuch taking of it doth so much exhilarate the spirits, that a man is not improperly said to be in the *Ale altitude* (observe the word I pray you, and all the words before or after) for you shal finde their first syllable to be *Ale*, and some writers are of opinion that the Turkish *Alcaron* was invented by *Mahomet* out of such furious raptures as *Ale* inspir'd him withall; some affirme *Bacchus* (*Alias Liber Pater*) was the first Brewer of it, among the *Indians*, who being a stranger to them they named

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it *Ale*, as brought to them by an *Alien*; in a word, *Somnus albus* signifies dead sleepe: *Quies alta*, Great rest; *Altus* and *Alta* noble and excellent: It is (for the most part) extracted out of the spirit of a Graine called Barley, which was of that estimation amongst the ancient *Galles* that their Prophets (whom they called *Bardi*) used it in their most important prophesies and ceremonies: This Graine, after it had beene wated and dryed, was at first ground in a Mill in the Island of *Malta*, from whence it is supposed to gaine the name of *Malt*; but I take it more proper from the word *Malcolmus*, which signifies a Hammer or Maule, for *Hanniball* (that great *Carthaginian Captaine*) in his sixteene yeeres warres against the *Romanes*, was called the *Maule of Italie*, for it is conjectured that he victorioufly Mauld them by reason that his Army was daily refreshed with the spiritefull Elixar of *Mault*.

It holds very significant to compare a man in the *Ale altitude* to be in a planetarie height; for in a Planer, the Altitude is his motion in which he is carried from the lowest place of Heaven or from the Center of the Earth, into the most highest place, or unto the top of his Circle, and then it is said to be in *Apogeo*, that is the most Transcendent point of all, so the Sublunarie of a stupified Spirir, being elevated by the efficacious vigour of this uncontroleable vertue, renders him most capeable for high actions.

I should be voluminous, if I should insist upon all pertinent and impertinent passages in the behalfe of *Ale*, as also of the re-tentive fame that *Torke*, *Chester*, *Hull*, *Nottingham*, *Darby*, *Gravesend*, with a *Toaste*, and other Countries still enjoy, by making this untainted liquor in the primitive way, and how *Windfor* doth more glory in that Composition than all the rest of her speculative pleasures, which is dayly strengthened by the Agitive endeavours of the most pregnant spirits there, whose superlative issue affords us a quotidian expectation, and questionlesse cannot but succeed with generall applause in regard of the undertakers; Also there is a Towne neere *Margate* in *Kent*, (in the Isle of *Thanet*) called *Northdomne*, which Towne hath ingrost much Fame, Wealth, and Reputation from the prevalent potencie of their Atractive *Ale*.

I will onely now speake somewhat of its vertues, and in the
B weake-

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weakenesse of my expressions shall crave pardon, of those many and learned Doctors of our Time, whose daily and gustave Approbation addes to the glorious Splendour of that unequall'd Element.

Concerning the fructifying or fruitfulness of Ale, it is almost incredible, for twice every yeere there is a Faire at a small Towne called Kimbolton, or Kimbolton in North-hamptonshire, (as I take it) in which towne there are but 38. houses, which at the Faire time are increased to 39. Alehouses, for an old woman and her daughter doe on those dayes divide there one house into two, such is the operation and encreasing power of our English Ale.

First then, it is a singular remedy against all melancholick diseases, *Tremor cordis*, and Maladies of the spleene, it is purgative and of great operation against *Iliaca passio*, and all gripings of the small guts, it cures the stone in the Bladder, Reines, or Kidneyes, and provokes Urin wonderfully, it mollifies Tumors and swellings in the body, and is very predominant in opening the obstructions of the Liver. It is most effectuall for clearing of the sight, being applied outwardly, it asswageþ the unsufferable paine of the Goyt called *Artichichæ Podagra*, or *Gonogra*, the Yeast or Barne being laid hot to the part pained, in which way it is easiefull to all Impostumes or the paine in the Hippe called *Sciatica passio*; Indeed the immoderate taking of it (as of the best things) is not commended, for in some it causes swimming in the head and *Vertigo*, (but I speake still of moderation) in which respect it is not onely availeable for the causes aforesaid, but for all defluxions and Epidemicall diseases whatsoever, and being Butter'd (as our Galenoists well observe) it is good against all Contagious diseases, Feavers, Agues, Rhumes, Coughes and Catarres with *Hernia Aquosa & veniosa*.

I might proceed to nominate the Townes of the Kingdome that have their happiness to enjoy their names from Ale, *Aleſſoord*, in Hampshire, and *Alesbury* (or *Aylesbury*) in Buckinghamshire, Where the making of Aleberries so excellent against Hecticks was first invented. As also of many Surnames of great worth in this Kingdome, as these of *Ale-iff*, *Ale-worth*, *Goud-ale*, *Penny-ale*, and in Scotland, the generous and antient name of *Lansdæ*, *Ale*,

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Ale, but not to insist further, in this straine, I make no question, but the Capacious apprehension of a free understanding will spare me that labour.

I will therefore shut up all with that admirable conclusion insisted upon in our time by a discreet Gentleman in a soleme Assembly, who, by a politick observation, very aptly compares Ale and Cakes with Wine and Waters, neither doth he hold it fit that it should stand in Competition with the meanest Wines, but with that most excellent Composition which the Prince of Physicians Hippocrates had so ingeniously compounded for the preservation of mankinde, and which (to this day) speaks the Author by the name of *Hippocras*, so that you see for Antiquity, Ale was famous amongst the Troians, Brittaines, Romans, Saxons, Danes, Normans, English men, Welch, besides in Scotland, from the highest and Noblest Palace to the poorest or meanest Cottage, Ale is universall, and for Vertue it stands allowable with the best receipts of the most Antientest Physicians; and for its singular force in expulſion of poison is equall, if not exceeding that rare Antidote so seriously invented by the Pontique King, which from him (till this time) carries his name of *Mithridate*. And lastly, not onely approved by a Nationall Assembly, but more exemplarily remonstrated by the frequent use of the most knowing Physicians, who for the wonderfull force that it hath against all the diseases of the Lungs, Justly allow the name of a *Pulmonist* to every Alebrewer.

The further I seeke to goe the more unable I finde my selfe to expresse the wonders (for so I may very well call them) operated by Ale, for that I shall abruptly conclude, in consideration of mine owne insufficiency, with the fagge-end of an old mans old will, who gave a good summe of mony to a Red-fac'd Ale-drinker, who plaid upon a Pipe and Tabor, which was this :

To make your Pipe and Tabor keepe their sound,
And dye your Crimson tincture more profound,
There growes no better med'cine on the ground,
Than Aleano (if it may be found)
To buy which drug, I give a hundred pound.

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Ale is rightly called Nappy, for it will set a nap upon a mans threed bare eyes when he is sleepy. It is called *Merry-goe-downe*, for it slides downe merrily; It is fragrant to the sent; It is most pleasing to the taste; The flowering and mantling of it (like Chequer worke) with the Verdant smiling of it, is delightfull to the fighr, it is Touching or Feeling to the Braine and Heart; and (to please the senses all) it provokes men to singing and mirth, which is contenting to the Hearing. The speedy taking of it doth comfort a heavy and troubled minde; it will make a weeping widow laugh and forget sorrow for her deceased husband; It is truly termed the spirit of the Buttry (for it puts spirit into all it enters,) It makes the footmans Head and heelies so light, that he seemes to flie as he runnes; It is the warmest lininge of a naked mans Coat, (*that's a Bust*) It satiates and asswageth hunger and cold; with a Toaste it is the poore mans comfort, the Shepheard, Mower, Plowman, Labourer and Blacksmiths most esteemeed purchase; It is the Tinkers treasure, the Pedlers Jewell, the Beggers Joy, and the Prisoners loving Nurse; it will whet the wit so sharp, that it will make a Carter talke of matters beyond his reach; It will set a Bashfull suiter a woing; It heates the chill blood of the Aged; It will cause a man to speake past his owne or any others mans capacity, or understanding; It sets an edge upon Logick and Rhetorick; It is a friend to the *Muses*; It inspires the poore Poet, that cannot compasse the price of *Canarie* or *Gascoigne*; It mounts the Musitian bove *Eels*; It makes the Balladmaker Rime beyond Reason, It is a Repairer of a decaied Colour in the face; It puts Eloquence into the Oratour; It will make the Philosopher talke profoundly, the Scholler learnedly, and the Lawyer Acute and feelingly. *Ale* at Whitson tide, or a Whitson Church *Ale*, is a Repairer of decayed Countrey Churches; It is a great friend to Truth, for they that drinke of it (to the purpose) will reveale all they know, be it never so secret to be kept; It is an Embleme of Justice, for it allowes and yeelds measure; It will put courage into a Coward, and make him swagger and fighr; It is a seale to many a good *Burgaine*. The Physician will commend it; the Lawyer will defend it, It neither hurts, or kills, any but thos. that abuse it unmeasurably and beyond bearing; It doth good to as many

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many as take it rightly; It is as good as a paire of Spectacles to cleare the eyefight of an old parish Clarke; and in Conclusion, it is such a nourisher of Mankinde, that if my mouth were as bigge as Bishopsgate, my Pen as long as a Maypole, and my Inke a flowing spring, or a standing fishpond, yet I could not with Mouth, Pen, or Inke, speake or write the true worth and worthinesse of *Ale*.

Beere.

Now, to write of *Beere*, I shall not need to wet my pen much with the naming of it, It being a drinke which Antiquarie was an *Alein*, or a meere stranger to, and as it hath scarcely any name, so hath it no habitation, for the places or houses where it is sold doth still retaine the name of *An Alehouse*; but if it were a Beere-house, (or so called) yet it must have an Inferior stile of hous-roome than *An Alehouſt*; for *An* is the name of many a good woman, and the name *An* cannot be properly given to a Beere-Brewer, or Beere-house; for to say *An Beere Brewer* or *An Beere house* is ridiculous; but *An Ale-Brewer* or *An Alehouse* is good significant English; or to say *An Beere brewer* or *An Beerehouse* or (by your favour *An Taverne*) is but botching language in great Britaine; but to say *A Alebrewer* or *A Alehouse*, is more improper than to bid a childe *A A* in his Chaire, when there is neither Chaire or stool.

This comparison needs a *Sir Reverence* to Vsher it, but being *Beere* is but an Upstart and a foreigner or *Alien*, in respect of *Ale*, it may serve in stead of a better; Nor would it differ from *Ale* in any thing, but onely that an Aspiring *Amaritudinous* Hop comes crawling lamely in, and makes a Bitter difference betweene them but if the Hop be so cripaled that he cannot be gotten to make the oddes, the place may poorely bee supply'd with chop'd Broome (new gathered) whereby *Beere* hath never attained the sober Title of *Ale*, for it is proper to say *A Stand of Ale*, and a Hogges Head of *Beere*, which in common sense is but a swinsh Phrase or Appellation.

In-deede *Beere*, by a Mixture of Wine, enjoys approbation amongst some few (that hardly understand wherefore) but then it is no longer *Beere*, but hath lost both Name and Nature, and is called *Balderdash*, (an Utopian denomination) and so like a petty

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Brooke running into a great stream looses it selfe in his owne current, the legges being wash'd with the weaker or smaller sort of it, is contemptuously called Ror gut; and is thought by some to be very medicinable to cure the Scurvie. The stronger Beere is divided into two parts (viz.) mild and stale; the first may ease a man of a drought, but the later is like water cast into a Smiths forge, and breeds more heartburning, and as rust eates into Iron, so overstale Beere gnawes auletholes in the entrales, or else my skill failes, and what I have written of it is to be held as a jest.

I have now performed my promise, yet cannot so cease, being much desirous to speak something of a forraigne Element, which in some sort seemes to obscure the glory of all the forenamed drinks; and is knowne to us by the name of Sack, which appellation was atchieved by derivation from *Don zago*, a Spaniard of the Province of *Andalouſia*, who was the firſt discoverer of this *Castilian* Elixier.

But herein (as before) I ſhall but looſe my ſelfe the ſubject being moſt excellently handled, taſted, and well rellished both in verſe and proſe, especially in that late ILLUSTRATION of *Aristippus*, in which respect onely it is held fit that Cambridge ſhould precede Oxford.

Sack.

Sack is no hippocrate, for any man that knowes what an Anagram is, will confeſſe that it is contained within the litterall letters and limmits of its owne name, which is (to ſay) a Cask. Sack then containes it ſelfe, (except it be drawne out) within its incloſed bounds, like *Diogenes*, in his *Tun*; yet Sack (overmuch drawne and exceilſively abuſed) hath drawne the abuſers of it into many abuſes and dammages, for *Tangraphilax*, a learned Lybian Geographer of our time, affirmeſ that it fumes into the head, though it well pleaſes the palate, yet nevetherleſſe that it helpeſ the naturall weakeſſe of a cold ſtomacke more than any other wine whatſoever. The old ancient Poets onely write of *Helicon*, *Tempe*, *Aganippe*, the *Pegasian* fountaine, the *Theſpian* ſpring, The Muses well and abundance of other unknowne rich invisible blessings; But our age approves that Sack is the beſt lineing or living for a good Poet; and that it enables our moderne writers, to verſifie moſt ingeniou-

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ingeniously, without much cudgelling their headpieces (a thing very much uſed in the pumpers for wit) whereby they get ſome portion of credit, a great proportion of windy applause, but for money, &c. For mine owne part, I do not, nor will drinke any of it, which is the reaſon that my verſes want vigour, but if I could but endure to wash my midriffe in *Sack*, as the moſt grave Muschunters *Hexametrians*, *Pentametrians*, *Dallyrians* and *Spondeians* doe; I ſhould then reach with my Invention above the Altitude of the 39. ſphere, and dive 50. fathom below the profundity of the de-peſt *Barrabrum*: The troth is, I have no reaſon to love *Sack*, for it made me twice a Rat in *Woodſtrete Counter-trap*: beſides where other wines haue ſcarce ſtrength to make me drunke (as I may take them) *Sack* hath the power to make me mad, which made me leave it.

Yet for the vertues that are in mine enemy, I muſt and will give due commendations; therefore I will give a touch at ſome things which is praiſeworthy in this *Iberian*, *Castilian*, *Canarian*, *Sherri-an*, *Mallaganian*, *Robelonian*, *Robdanian*, *Peterſcamian*.

Is any man oppreſt with crudities in his ſtomacke, ſo that it takes away all appetituall deſire, in ſomuch that the ſight of meat is a ſecond ſickneſſe to him? let that man drinke *Sack*, the cure fol-lowes beyond beſtief: Is any man *Ingurgitated*, ſo that he is in the condition of a ſtrong ſurfeit? let that man drinke *Sack* too; the remedy is ſudden indeed to a poynat of wonder or admiration. Is any man ſo much out of the favour of *Elois*, that he is ſhort-winded, or that his voice or ſpeech faileſ him, let him drinke *Sack*, (as it may be taken) it ſhall make him capable to vent words, and ſpeak beyond meaſure: Doth any man (for the clearing of his ſtomacke) deſire a vomit? let him take a quantity of *Sack*, and by the operation of the ſame it ſhall be effected; So that we may juſtly ſay, that *Sack* is a ſecond nature to man, and that the Phyſicians well knew, when they conſideſ it to the Apothecaries ſhops (which was not till neere the end of King *Henry* the eights Raigne, about the year 1543, and in King *Edward* the ſixts firſt and ſecond yeare 1548.) till which time none but the Apothecaries had the honour to ſell *Sack*, and that was onely for medicine, and for ſicke folkes: but though now it be more diſperſed into Great menſ houses and Vintners

Drinke and welcome,

Vintners cellars, yet it hath obtained no absolute freedome to this day, for in the mansions or dwellings of many that keepe the fairest houses, the Management and tuition of Sack is to some lewd (ill natur'd, or nurtur'd) yeoman of the Winecellar, whereby it is too often adulterated, and also brought to such an astringencie, brought to such points of mortification, that it is impossible it should ever be worthy to gaine the approbation of a Wine-vinegar man, and it were heartily to be wish'd that this enormous abuse were punished by the vertue of a Dog-whip.

A word or two for example, and I shall conclude: *Lucius Piso* that great Generall that conquered *Thrace*, was wonderfully given to the drinking of *Sack*, insomuch that he was oftentimes carried from the Senate houle; and it was so farre from being an impeachment to his honour, that nevertheless *Augustus Cesar* committed to him the charge, care, and trust of the most secret affaires of State, and never had any cause to be discontented with him: the like we read of *Tiberius* and *Cassius*; and as faithfully was the plot and purpose to kill *Cesar*, (in the Senate) committed unto *Cimber* (who dranke nothing but *Sack*), as unto *Cassius* who dranke nothing but Water; and certaine I am that the *Perſians*, after their drinking of *Sack*, were wont to consult of their chieftest and most serious state-bulinesses: and *Cyrus*, (that so farre and famous a renowned King) among his other high praises and commendations, meaning to preferre himselfe before his brother *Artaxerxes*, and get the flant of him, alleageth the cause of his being victorious over him to bee chiefly because he could drinke more *Sack* than he.

I commend not intemperance in all these allegations, the Reader may please to Remember my former test for moderation, and *Sack*, being so taken, will be to the moderate taker a comfort against cares and crosses, and so with *Juvenals* words in his fourteenth satire I shut up all;

*Thou shalt be from disease and weaknesse free,
From mone, from care, long time of life to thee
Shall by more friendly fate afforded be:
Drinke Sack therefore if you'l be rul'd by me.*

Here



Here followeth, a laborious and effectuall discourse, in praise of the Element of all Waters fresh and salt, with their opperation; with a touch of the causes of all sorts of weather, faire and foul.



That of Earth was made, yet no earth have,
No not so much as may afford a grave: (twine
For when that death my lives thred shall un-
I have no buriall in a ground that's mine:
Of all the Elements, the Earth is worst;
Because for Adams sinne it was accurst:

There fore no parcell of it will I buy
But on the *WVater* for relieve reliе.

When as mans crying crimes in volleyes flew
To Heaven, and Heavens high vengeance downeward drew:

Then Water all the World did overrunne,
And plagu'd th' abuses that on Earth were done.
From showres of Water, rain'd from Skies to Earth,
Spring, Sommer, Harvest, Winter have their birth.
For *WVater* is the Milke of Heaven, whereby
All things are nurs'd, increase and multiply.

The old, st and most grave Astronomers,
The learned, st and most sage Philosophers
Doe hold, that in the highest Altitude
A spheare of Water is, in Amplitude
Enveloping all other Orbs and Spheres,
With all the Planets swift and slow careares,
Even as the Sea the Earth doth compass round,
The *WVater* so the Firmament doth bound.
Should I of *WVater* write, but what it is,

C

I should

Drinke and welcome,

I should be drowned in my Theames Abyss:
And therefore I'le but dabble, wade, and wash,
And here and there both give, and take a dash.
In blest Records it truly is approv'd,
That Gods blest Spirit upon the *Waters* mov'd :
Then All things were involved in the Waters,
All earthly, Airie, and all firie matters:
Vnkill th' Almighty (whose workes all are wonders)
With saying (*Let there be*) the Chaos funders.
Of a confus'd lump, voyd of forme and fashion,
He spake, and gave the world its faire creation.
And as at first the Waters compast all
The Chaos, or worlds universall Ball.
So still, of all the workes of God, most glorious
The water was, is, and will be victorious.
It doth surmount the Ayre, the fire it quenches
With Inundations, it the Earth bedrenches:
The Fire may burne a house, perhaps a Towne,
But water can a Province spoyle and drowne :
And Ayre may be corrupted, and from thence,
A Kingdome may be plagu'd with pestilence :
Where many die, old, young, some great, some small,
But water flouds plaies sweep-stake with them all.
Earth may be barren, and not yeeld her store:
Yet may she feed the rich, and starve the poore.
But Earth in triumph over all ner'e rid,
As in the Diluge once the Waters did.
Warre may make noyse with Gunnes and ratling Drums,
But Water, where it comes, it overcomes.
Thus Earth, nor Ayre, nor Fire, nor rumbling Warre,
Nor plague, or pestilence, nor famine are
Of powre to winne, where Water but commands,
As witnessse may the watty Netherlands.
Concerning Merchandise, and transportation,
Commerce and traffique, and negotiation,
To Make each Countrie have by Navigation
The Goods, and Riches of each others Nation.

All drinks and all waters.

Commodities in free community,
Embassages for warre or unity :
These blessings, by the Sea, or some fresh River
Are given to us, by the All-giving Giver.
And in the vasty and unmeasur'd roome
Of Neptunes Regiment, or *Thetis* wombe,
Are almost shapes and formes of all the things
Which in the Earth, or Ayre, or dies, or springs.
Ther'e Fishes like to Sunne or Moone, and Starres,
Fowles of the Ayre, and weapons for the Warrs,
Beasts of the Field, and Plants and Flowers there,
And Fishes made like Men and Women are.
All instruments for any Art or Trade,
In living formes of Fishes there are made.
This is approv'd, if any man will seeke
In the first day of *Bartae* his first weeke,
Heaven hath ordain'd the watry Element
To be a Seale and sacred Sacrament,
Which doth in Baptisme us regenerate,
And man againe with God doth renovate.
And as it in the Laver (mystically)
Doth cleanse us from our sinne originall :
So for our corp'rall uses 'tis most meete
To wash our cloathes, and keep us cleane and sweet.
Wer'e not for Water thus we plainelie see,
No beast on Earth more beastly were than wee.
Our selves with nastiness our selves should smother,
Or with our owne sterich poyson one another.
It keepes our vessels cleane to diessse our meate,
It serves to cleanse and boile the meate we eate.
It makes our houses transome, neate and cleane,
(Or else the mayd is but a fluttish queane)
Thus Water boyles, parboyles, and mundifies,
Cleares, cleanses, clarifies, and purifies.
But as it purges us from filth and stinke,
We must remember that it makes us drinke,
Minbeggin, Bragger, Dens, and headstrong Ale,
That

Drinke and welcome,

(That can put colour in a visage pale)

By which meanes many Brewers are growne Rich,
And in estates may soare a lofty Pitch,
Men of Good Ranke and place, and much command.
Who have (by sodden Water) purchast land:
Yet sure I thinke their gaine had not been such
Had not good fellowes vs'de to drinke too much;
But wisely they made hay whilst Sunne did shine,
For now our Land is overflowne with wine:
With such a Deluge, or an Inundation
As hath besotted and halfe drown'd our Nation.
Some that are scarce worth 40 pence a yeere
Will hardly make a meale with Ale or Beere:
And will discourse, that wine doth make good blood,
Concocts his meat, and make digestion good,
And after to drinke Beere, nor will, nor can
He lay a Churle upon a Gentleman.
Thus Bacchus is ador'd and deuide,
And We Hispanializ'd and Frenchifie:
Whilst Noble Native Ale, and Beeres hard fate
Are like old Almanacks, Quite out of Date;
Thus men consume their credits and their wealths,
And swallow sicknesse, indrinking healths,
Untill the fury of the spritefull Grape
Mounts to the braine, and makes a man an Ape,
A Shepe, Goate, Lion, or a Beastly swine,
He snores, besoyld with vomit and much Wine.
At Good mens Boords, where oft I eat good cheere,
I finde the Brewer honest in his Beere.
He sell's it for small Beere, and he should cheate,
In stead of small to cosen folks with Greate.
But one shall seldom finde them with that fault,
Except it should invisibly raine Maynt.
O Tapsters, Tapsters all, lament and cry,
Or desp'rately drinke all the Tavernes dry:
For till such time as all the Wine is gone,
You are bewitch'd, and guests you shall have none!

Then,

All Drinks and all Waters.

Then to the Tavernes hye you every man:

In one day drinke foure Gallons, if you can;
And with that tricke (within a day or twaine)
I thinke there will but little Wine remaine.
Your hopes to hoppes returne againe will be,
And you once more the golden age will see.
But hold, I feare my Muse is mad or drunke,
Or else my wits are in the wetting shrunk:
To Beere and Ale my love hath some relation
Which made me wander thus beyond my station.
Good Reader be my Priest, I make confession,
I pray thee pardon me, my long digression.
From Beere and Wine to water now a while,
I meane to metamorphose backe my stile.
Wer't not for Water, sure the Dyers would die,
Because they wanted wherewithall to dye.
Cost would be lost, and labour be in vaine,
'Tis Water that must helpe to die in Graine.
They could then feare no colours, it is cleare,
Want water, and there will be none to feare.
The Fishmongers, (a worthy Company)
If Water did not still their Trade supply,
They would be Tradefalne, and quite downe be trod,
Nor worth the head or braine-pan of a Cod.
Then Lent and Ember-weekes would soone be shotted,
All fasting daies would quickly be forgotten:
Cathusian Priers, in superstitious Cloysters
VVould want their stirring Cockles, Crabs and Oysters:
And Catholicks turne Puritanes straight way,
And nevermore keepe Lent or fasting day.
But leaving Neptune, and his Trumpling Triton,
Of other Waters now I meane to write on,
(Exhal'd by Phœbus from the Ocean maine)
Of Clowdes, of misty Fogs, all sortes of Raine,
Of Dew, of Frosts, of Haile, of Ice of Snow
Vvhich falls, and turnes to water here below,
Of Snow and Raine, as they together meet

C 3

Well.

Drinke and welcome,

VVell mingled in the Ayre, are called Sleete.
Of Springs, of petty Rills, of Chrystall Fountaines,
Of Streamlets here my merry Muse recounts;
Of Foordes, of Brookes, of Rivers, Lakes and Bournes;
Of Creekes, of Ebbes and flouds, and their returns,
Of Gulphs, ponds, Whirlpooles, Puddles, Ditches, Pooles,
Of Moates, of Bathes, some hot, and some that cooles,
Of Waters, bitter, sweet, fresh, salt, hot, cold,
Of all their operations manifold;
These (if I can) I'le mention with my Pen
And last of Urn and strong Waterme.

Of clouds. A Cloud's a Vapour, which is cold and moist,
Which from the Earth, or Sea, the Sunne doth hoyst
Into the middle Region of the Ayre,
And is (by extreme cold) congealed there,
Untill at last, it breake and falle againe,
To Earth, or Sea, in snow, sleet, Haile or Raine.

Of Mists. Mists are such clouds, which neere the earth doe lye,
Because the sun wants strength to draw them high.
When radiant Sol displaies his piercing Beames

Of Raine. Into a cloud, it Thawes, and Raines, in streames:
And as the cloud is distant neare or farge,
So, great, or small the shewrie droppes still are:
Some men (gainth Raine) doe carry in their backs
Pragmaticating Alking Almanacks:
Some by a painfull elbow, hip, or knee,
Will shrewdly guesse, what wether's like to be:
Some by their corners are wondrous Weather-wise,
And some by biting of Lice, Fleas, or Flies:
The Gowt, Sciatica, The Gallian Morbus,
Doth oft foretell if Tempests shall disturbe us;
For though these things converse not with the stars,
Yet to Mans Griefe they are Astronomers:
In Spring time, and in Autumne Phœnix Ray
From land and sea drawes vapours in the day,
Which to th' Ayres lowest Region he exhales,
And in the night in pearly dew is falle.

now.

Here

All Drinker, and all Waters.

Here oft fall Meldewes, sweet as Hony; And
Dew oft turnes Manna in Polonia land.

Twixt Dew and Hoare-frost, all the odds, I hold
One comes from heate, the other from the cold.

Hayle is an Ice which oft in flawes and stormes

In spring and Harvest falle, in sundry formes;

For in the Autumnne, Winter, or by night
Scarce any Hayle within our land doth light.

And last comes Snow, the cold fit of Winters Weather,

Which falle and fille the Ayre with seeming feathers.

These from the land, and from the Ocean Maine,

The Sun drawes up, and then lets fall againe.

Thus water universally doth fly

From Earth and skie to Sea, from them to Sky:

For twixt the Firmament, the land and Ocean,

The Water travells with perpetuall Motion.

Now, from the Ayry Regions I descend,

And to a lower course my study bend:

He that of these things would know more, may please

To looke them in some Ephimerides.

Springs, (in the Earth) I doe Assimilate

To veines of Man, which doe evacuate,

And drop by drop through Cavernes they distill,

Till many meetings make a petty Rill:

Which Rill (with others) doe make Rivulettes,

And Rivulettes, Brookes, Bournes and foordis breake;

And thus combined, they their store deliver

Into a deeper trench, and make a River.

Then Rivers joyne, as Iris doth with Tame,

And Trent with Ouse, and Humber doth the same.

These altogether doe their Tributes pay

Unto their soveraigne Ocean night and day.

These make Dame Tellus wombe to fructifie,

As blood in veines of men doe life supply.

Lakes in low vallied Grounds have Generation,

Or from some severall Rivers foundation,

Some Lakes leane Oceans, amongst whiche these

Hoare frostes

Hayle

Snow

Springs

Rivers

Lakes

The

Drinke and welcome,

The Dead-lake, Hircan, and the Caspian seas.
A Whirpoole like unto state policy
Not to be sounded, but with jeopardy.
Hot Bathes doth spring from Brimstone veines, whose heat
For many cures have operation great.
Some minerall earth is bitter, and doth make
The water issuing thence, that taste to take.
In Sicily, they say, there is a VVell
VVhose water doth for Vinegar serye well.
A VVell neere Biles in Bohemia lies
VVhich (like burnt VVine) the Countrey there supplies.
And divers springs in Germany there be,
VVhose taste with Vinegar, or VVine agree.
For there the Brimstone mines, and Minerals
VVith Fumes infusing vapours up exhales
And with the waters doe incorporate
Hot, cold, sweet, sowe, as they ennaccuate.
Some Rivers are of such strange working myght, (white,
VVhich dranke (by sheepe) doth change them black from
Some that with bathing cure, blind, deaf, and lame,
And makes mens haire red that doe drinke the same,
Some are at noone key-cold, at midnicht hot,
Some makes a man mad, some a drunken so,
Some are in summer cold, in winter warme,
And some are banefull, full of poysnous harme.
Some (do with lost) make mens affections burne,
And some (through coldnesse) wood to stones will turne,
Some will quench burning torchies straite, and then
Dip'd in the water they are light agen,
I read that in Sicilia one may finde
A well which if Thieves drinke of, are strucke blinde,
My selfe, and many thousandes more than I
Would (rather then to drinke thereof be drie.)
If Britaines waters all were such, I thinke
That few of us would dare thereof to drinke:
I could write more of strange wells oppositions:
And waters of our owne and other Nations.

But

All Drunks and all Waters.

But Doctor Fulke of late hath writ a booke,
Of Met'ors, and who lists therein to looke,
May read, and reading may be well suffic'd,
So learneoly he hath Epitomiz'd.
There are two Sprigs, which women (when they mump)
Or lumpish lowring from their eyes can pumpe,
And in those pearly streames the foole, and witty,
Hath oftentimes beene duck'd or sou'sd with pity:
Kinde hearted men are drown'd in sorrow deepe
When they doe see a handsome woman wepe.
But Aprill like, soone dry and quickly wet
(As anger, love, or hate doe rite or set,)
But as for those that truely spring from griefe,
I wish them consolation and Reliefe.
Now (to ecclips the vigour of the Vine)
We have strong waters, stronger much than Wine:
One with a quart of water drunke may be,
When (of the best wine) he may hold out three,
The sellers of these waters seldom row,
And yet they are strong-water-men, I know.
Some water-men there are of sight so quicke,
They'll tell by water if a man be sicke,
And (through the urinall) will speedily
Finde out the cause, the grieve and remedy.
These men deserve much honour, love and thanks,
But hang base pispot cheating Mountebankes.
'Twere fit the Ratcatchers with them should be,
Combin'd in one, and at one Hall made free.
I could speake why the sea doth ebbe and flow,
And why 'tis salt, but Doctor Fulke doth shew
Compendiously, as I have said before;
And therefore here I'lle touch these poynts no more.
Month changing Luna, hath the government
O're all the various watry element,
And as the Moone is mutabile even so
The waters still are turning to and fro:
'Tis smooth, 'tis rough, deepe, shallow, swift and slow,

D

Whose

Drinke and welcome,

Whose motion doth perpetuall ebbe and flow:
Most weake, most strong, most gentle, most untam'd
Of all the creatures that were ever nam'd :
It is so weake that children may it spill,
And strong enough millions of men to kill :
As smooth as Glasse, as Rugged as a Beare,
Weake, and yet greatest burthens still doth beare,
And as the waters from the Moone doth carry
Her inclination, and like her do vary :
So I (a Water-man) in various fashions,
Have wroate a hotchpotch here of strange mutations,
Of ancient liquors, made by *Liber Pater*,
Of drinke, of Wines, of sundry sorts of Water:
My Muse doth like a Monkey friske and frigge,
Or like a Squirrell skip, from twigge to twigge:
Now sipping *Sider*, straightway sipping *Perry*,
Metheglin sweet, and *Mead*, (that makes her merry)
VVith Braggot, that can teach a Cat to speake,
And poore *Pomperkin* (impotent and weake)
And lastly (as the chiefe of all the rest)
She ripples *Huff-cap Ale*, to crowne the feast.
Yet now and then in *Beere* and *Balderdash*
Her lips she dips ; and cleane her entrailes wash :
And ending, she declares *Sack*'s mighty power,
VVhich doth time, coyne, wit, health, and all devoure.
Not by the mod'rate use, but by th' abuse
Which daily is in universall use.
For *Rhenish*, *Claret*, *White*, and other Wines
They need not the expression of my lines :
Their vertue's good, if not commix'd impure,
And (as they're us'd) they may both kill or cure.
Through drinke, through wioes, and waters, I have run,
And (being dry and sober,) I have

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